Numb. LVI.

The GUARDIAN.

Quid mentem traxiſſe polo, quid profuit altum,
Erexiſſe caput? pecudum ſi more pererrant. Claud.

Friday, May 15. 1713.

I Was conſidering laſt Night, when I could not ſleep, how noble a Part of the Creation Man was deſigned to be, and how diſtinguiſhed in all his Actions above other Earthly Creatures. From hence I fell to take a View of the Change and Corruption which he has introduced into his own Condition, the groveling Appetites, the mean Characters of Senſe, and wild Courſes of Paſſions, that caſt him from the Degree in which Providence had placed him, the debaſing himſelf with Qualifications not his own, and his degenerating into a lower Sphear of Action. This inſpired me with a mixture of Contempt and Anger; which, however, was not ſo violent as to hinder the Return of Sleep, but grew confuſed as that came upon me, and made me end my Reflections with giving Mankind the opprobrious Names of Inconſiderate, Mad and Fooliſh.

Here methought, where my waking Reaſon left the Subject, my Fancy purſued it in a Dream; and I imagined my ſelf in a loud Soliloquy of Paſſion, railing at my Species, and walking hard to get rid of the Company I deſpiſed; when two Men who had over-heard me made up on either hand. Theſe I obſerved had many Features in common, which might occaſion the Miſtake of one for the other in thoſe to whom they appear ſingle; but I, who ſaw them together, could eaſily perceive, that though there was an Air of Severity in each, it was tempered with a natural Sweetneſs in the one, and by turns conſtrained or ruffled by the Deſigns of Malice in the other.

I was at a loſs to know the Reaſon of their joining me ſo briskly, when he whoſe Appearance diſpleaſed me moſt, thus addreſſed his Companion, Pray Brother let him alone, and we ſhall immediately ſee him transformed into a Tyger. This ſtruck me with Horror, which the other perceived, and pitying my Diſorder, bid me be of good Courage, for though I had been Savage in my Treatment of Mankind, (whom I ſhould rather reform than rail againſt) he would, however, endeavour to reſcue me from my Danger. At this I looked a little more chearful, and while I teſtified my Reſignation to him, we ſaw the angry Brother fling away from us in a Paſſion for his Diſappointment. Being now left to my Friend, I went back with him at his Deſire, that I might know the Meaning of thoſe Words which had ſo affrighted me.

As we went along, To inform you, ſays he, with whom you have this Adventure, my Name is *Reproof*, and his *Reproach*, both born of the ſame Mother, but of different Fathers. *Truth* is our common Parent. *Friendſhip*, who ſaw her, fell in Love with her, and ſhe being pleaſed with him, he begat me upon her; but a while after *Enmity* lying in Ambuſh for her, became the Father of him whom you ſaw along with me. The Temper of our Mother enclines us to the ſame ſort of Buſineſs, the informing Mankind of their Faults; but the different Complexions of our Fathers make us differ in our Deſigns and Company. I have a natural Benevolence in my Mind which engages me with Friends, and he a natural Impetuoſity in his, which caſts him among Enemies.

As he thus diſcourſed we came to a Place where there were three Entrances into as many ſeveral Walks, which lay aſide of one another. We paſſed into the middlemoſt, a plain ſtrait regular Walk, ſet with Trees, which added to the Beauty of the Place, but did not ſo cloſe their Boughs over head as to exclude the Light from it. Here as we walked I was made to obſerve, how the Road on one hand was full of Rocks and Precipices, over which *Reproach* (who had already gotten thither) was furiouſly driving unhappy Wretches; the other ſide was all laid out in Gardens of gaudy Tulips, amongſt whoſe Leaves the Serpents wreath'd, and at the end of every graſſy Walk the Enchantreſs *Flattery* was weaving Bowers to lull Souls aſleep in. We continued ſtill walking on the middle way, 'till we arrived at a Building in which it terminated. This was formerly erected by *Truth* for a Watch Tower, from whence ſhe took a View of the Earth, and, as ſhe ſaw occaſion, ſent out *Reproof*, or even *Reproach*, for our Reformation. Over the Door I took Notice that a Face was carv'd with a Heart upon the Lips of it, and preſently called to Mind that this was the Ancients Emblem of *Sincerity*. In the Entrance I met with *Freedom of Speech* and *Complaiſance*,

(Price Two Pence.)

ſance, who had for a long time looked upon one another as Enemies; but *Reproof* has ſo happily brought them together, that they now act as Friends and Fellow-Agents in the ſame Family. Before I aſcended up the Stairs, I had my Eyes purified by a Water which made me ſee extreamly clear, and I think they ſaid it ſprung in a Pit, from whence (as *Democritus* had reported) they formerly brought up *Truth*, who had hid her ſelf in it. I was then admitted to the upper Chamber of Proſpect, which was called *the Knowledge of Mankind*; here the Window was no ſooner opened but I perceived the Clouds to roll off and part before me, and a Scene of all the Variety of the World preſented it ſelf.

But how different was Mankind in this View, from what it uſed to appear! Methought the very Shape of moſt of them was loſt; ſome had the Heads of Dogs, others of Apes or Parrots, and in ſhort, where-ever any one took upon him the inferior and unworthy Qualities of other Creatures, the Change of his Soul became viſible in his Countenance. The ſtrutting Pride of him who is endued with Brutality inſtead of Courage, made his Face ſhoot out into the Form of a *Horſe*'s; his Eyes became prominent, his Noſtrils widened, and his Wig untying flowed down on one ſide of his Neck in a waving Mane. The Talkativeneſs of thoſe who love the ill Nature of Converſation made them turn into *Aſſemblies* of *Geeſe*, their Lips hardened to Bills by eternal uſing, they gabbled for Diverſion, they hiſs'd in Scandal, and their Ruffles falling back on their Arms, a Succeſſion of little Feathers appeared, which formed Wings for them to flutter with from one Viſit to another. The Envious and Malicious lay on the Ground with the Heads of different ſorts of Serpents, and not endeavouring to erect themſelves, but meditating Miſchief to others, they ſuck'd the Poiſon of the Earth, ſharpened their Tongues to Stings upon the Stones, and roll'd their Trains unperceivably beneath their Habits. The Hypocritical Oppreſſors wore the Faces of Crocodiles, their Mouths were Inſtruments of Cruelty, their Eyes of Deceit; they committed Wickedneſs, and bemoan'd that there ſhould be ſo much of it in the World; they devour'd the Unwary, and wept over the Remains of them. The Covetous had ſo hook'd and worn their Fingers by counting Intereſt upon Intereſt, that they were converted to the Claws of Harpies, and theſe they ſtill were ſtretching out for more, yet ſtill ſeem'd unſatisfy'd with their Acquiſitions. The Sharpers had the Looks of Camelions; they every Minute changed their Appearance, and fed on Swarms of Flies which fell as ſo many Cullies amongſt them. The Bully ſeemed a Dunghil Cock, he creſted well, and bore his Comb aloft; he was beaten by almoſt every one, yet ſtill ſung for Triumph; and only the mean Coward pricked up the Ears of a Hare to fly before him. Criticks were turn'd into Cats, whoſe Pleaſure and Grumbling go together. Fops were Apes in embroidered Jackets. Flatterers were curl'd Spaniels, fawning and crouching. The Crafty had the Face of a Fox, the Slothful of an Aſs, the Cruel of a Wolf, the Ill-bred of a Bear, the Leachers were Goats, and the Gluttons Swine. Drunkenneſs was the only Vice that did not change the Face of its Profeſſors into that of another Creature; but this I took to be far from a Privilege, for theſe two Reaſons; becauſe it ſufficiently deforms them of it ſelf, and becauſe none of the lower Rank of Beings is guilty of ſo fooliſh an Intemperance.

As I was taking a View of theſe Repreſentations of Things, without any more Order than is uſual in a Dream, or in the Confuſion of the World it ſelf, I perceived a Concern within me for what I ſaw; my Eyes began to moiſten, and as if the Virtue of that Water with which they were purified was loſt for a time, by their being touched with that which aroſe from a Paſſion, the Clouds immediately began to gather again, and cloſe from either hand upon the Proſpect. I then turned towards my Guide, who addreſſed himſelf to me after this manner. You have ſeen the Condition of Mankind when it deſcends from its Dignity; now therefore guard your ſelf from that Degeneracy by a modeſt Greatneſs of Spirit on one ſide, and a conſcious Shame on the other. Endeavour alſo with a Generoſity of Goodneſs to make your Friends aware of it; let them know what Defects you perceive are growing upon them; handle the Matter as you ſee Reaſon, either with the Airs of ſevere or humorous Affection; ſometimes plainly deſcribing the Degeneracy in its full proper Colours, or at other times letting them know that if they proceed as they have begun, you give them to ſuch a Day or ſo many Months to turn Bears, Wolves or Foxes, *&c.* Neither neglect your more remote Acquaintance, where you ſee any worthy and ſuſceptible of Admonition; expoſe the Beaſts whoſe Qualities you ſee them putting on, where you have no mind to engage with their Perſons. The Poſſibility of their applying this is very obvious: The *Egyptians* ſaw it ſo clearly, that they made the Pictures of Animals explain their Minds to one another inſtead of Writing; and indeed it is hardly to be miſſed, ſince *Æſop* took them out of their Mute Condition, and taught them to ſpeak for themſelves with relation to the Actions of Mankind.

My Guide had thus concluded, and I was promiſing to write down what was ſhown me for the Service of the World, when I was awakened by a zealous old Servant of mine, who brought me the *Examiner*, and told me with Looks full of Concern, he was afraid I was in it again.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For the Benefit of Mrs. Lindſey.

At Mr. Hickford's great Room in James-ſtreet againſt the Tennis Court near the Hay-market, this Day being the 15th Inſtant, will be performed a Conſort of Vocal and Inſtrumental Muſick. Beginning at 8 a Clock. Tickets are to be had at the Room.

A Collection of Extraordinary Original Pictures, by ſeveral of the moſt Celebrated Maſters, moſt part lately brought from beyond Sea, and ſhould have been Sold laſt Friday the 8th Day of *May*, 1713, by Auction; at the Rainbow and Dove, near Durham-Yard, in the Strand. This is to inform all Lovers of Art that the ſaid Pictures will be Sold this Day, the 15th of this Inſtant *May*, 1713; and the Pictures are to be ſeen this Day, 'till the time of Sale, and Catalogues may be had at the Place of Sale, and at Mr. Cooper's at the three Pidgeons in Bedford-ſtreet. The Sale to begin at 10 a Clock.

This Day is Publiſh'd,

Three Dialogues between Hylas and Philonous; the Deſign of which is plainly to demonſtrate the Reality and Perfection of Human Knowledge, the incorporeal Nature of the Soul, and the immediate Providence of a Deity; in Oppoſition to Sceptics and Atheiſts: Alſo to open a Method for rendering the Sciences more Eaſie, Uſeful, and Compendious. By George Berkely, M. A. Fellow of Trinity College Dublin. Printed for H. Clements at the Half-moon in St. Paul's Church-Yard London. Where may be had his Diſcourſe of Paſſive Obedience.

LONDON: Printed for *J. Tonſon* in the *Strand*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in. 1713.